

Just Between Us . . .

By DON PIEPER
Editor

Safety, we will all agree, should be encouraged. This semester your Daily Nebraskan has been trying to encourage it.

But we have been plagued with a singular lack of constructive programs which would bring tangible results. Now, I believe, we have one.

Friday, May 1, The Nebraskan and the Lincoln Junior Chamber of Commerce are sponsoring an advance sale of scotch-lite bumper strips on the campus. May 2 the Jaycees will kick off a "sky's the limit" scotch-lite campaign in Lincoln and they have agreed to work with The Nebraskan and set up a station here on campus before their campaign starts.

Before I go any further, it is only fair that I describe a scotch-lite bumper strip and the tangible results we expect it to bring. The strips, which are about an inch wide, are placed along the back bumper of your car. By some miracle of science these strips have an extra-high visibility rating—they show up at night far better than regulation tail lights.

And what will the tangible results be? Statistics have shown that cars with scotch-lite strips on

the back bumper of your car. By some miracle moving or parked. Of course, because taillights are turned off, parked cars are a road hazard. It is impossible to turn off scotch-lite. Since 90 per cent of safety is visibility, the scotch-lite program will undoubtedly bring the kind of results The Nebraskan has been working for throughout the semester.

Until now, we have been stabbing in the dark hoping to hit upon a good idea. We know that we have been dealing in hazy, far-flung phrases. But there didn't seem to be a more concrete answer to our safety problem.

If you drive, take your car to the scotch-lite station Friday. Or, if you can't make it Friday, go downtown after Saturday and let the Jaycees fix up your auto there.

This isn't just promotion by the Jaycees and The Daily Nebraskan. The governor, the mayor, the city council, the city public health and safety director and the police department have shown a great deal of enthusiasm about the plan.

Pledges are fine—but here is a method of really doing something constructive to further traffic safety.

NEBRASKAN EDITORIALS

Suicide Is The Only Solution

Disinterested college professors have been killing off British students, according to a recent news article.

And, if the saying is true, as goes Britain, so goes the United States.

Avoiding dark corners and scurrying past instructors' doors, however, is not the way for a student to avoid losing his life.

Curiously enough, according to the report on the British deaths, the best way to stay alive is to keep hounding professors until they will talk with you.

For the British professors are not really so dangerous as they might sound. They have simply been driving students to suicide by their "non-accessibility" on non-academic bases.

One professor suggested that "the bulk of mental distress stems from two main factors: The

economic status of the student today and the non-accessibility of many tutors, except on a purely academic basis."

Oxford's undergraduate newspaper Cherwell said in an editorial, "All but insensitive fools must question the lackadaisical attitude which the university authorities seem to show toward the provision of adequate psychoanalytic guidance for undergraduates."

In other words lack of consultation between teacher and student has become an occupational hazard among undergraduates.

Perhaps the students at Oxford and Cambridge are more sensitive to the lack of interest which professors show in them. Perhaps no University students have gone into mourning because the faculty was too busy or disinterested to consult with them on psychological problems.

Maybe the University of Nebraska has no problems concerning student-teacher relations.

But I've been trying for a week to contact the reader who graded my English theme. And I can't find him.

Is suicide the only answer?—K.R.

Bargain Basement

Gen. Mark Clark, U.S. Far Eastern commander, has recruited the almighty American dollar for frontline duty in Korea.

He offered \$50,000 reward to every Communist flier who delivers a Russian-built jet to the Allies and promised an extra bonus of \$50,000 to the first Red airman to fly to freedom.

At first glance, the general may appear to be extremely liberal with the taxpayers' money. But if cost of construction of a MIG-15 anywhere approaches the cost of an F-86 (\$870,000 according to Air Force Magazine), Clark will be buying jets for a lot less than the Reds can produce them.

It appears strange for Russia to be producing planes for us to buy—particularly since the payment will go into the pockets of a middle man, a Red pilot.

The only problem raised by the new-found source of military supplies is the possible unemployment which is apt to result in the United States when our industries can no longer meet the low cost of the competitor's product.

But until the American defense worker is forced to sell apples on the street, the new program appears to be economical. In fact, it might soon become a bargain counter for purchasing tanks, mortars, rifles and all the supplies of war.

All of which goes to prove that Americans can buy their way out of anything.—K.R.

The news article reports that "a postwar wave of suicides among students at Britain's two major universities has caused authorities to seek a reason for the outbreak of 'despair deaths'."

Yesteryear At NU . . .

By DICK RALSTON
Staff Writer

If anyone tries to tell you to vote for Joe Blow because he's backed by the "faction", or to vote for John Doe because he isn't backed by the "faction", in next Monday's election, just laugh in his face.

Who does he think you are anyway? A freshman?

Clue him in that you're a sophomore and know that there are no "factions" on the campus. Tell him this stuff about "the All-University Party is a lot of hoax."

Doesn't he know that student political parties are outlawed?

They weren't outlawed in 1933 though. There were actually three parties on the campus: the Blue Shirt Faction, the Yellow Jacket Faction and the Barb Faction. However, the Yellow Jackets and the Barbs formed a coalition by which they controlled the election the previous year and were attempting to do so again.

Political parties bring political platforms.

The Blue Shirts ran their platform in The Nebraskan for nearly a week before the election:

"Wishing the students to know the aims and purposes for which the Blue Shirt Faction stands, the party has drawn up a statement of ideals which its candidates are pledged to support. The faction believes that the best interests of student government may be served only if those interests are built on a firm purposive (ouch) foundation, and it is to formulate and define the component parts

of such a foundation that this platform is presented.

The Blue Shirt Faction and its candidates, therefore, pledge themselves to:

"Complete and wholehearted support of the proposed 'blanket' student activity tax, whose adoption, we believe, would mean economy to the individual student, general rehabilitation of activities and establishment of definite, much needed bonds of unity within the student body.

"Further agitation and active work for the revision and liberalization of student social regulations, the present rules, as set forth in the University catalogue, being inadequate and even detrimental because of their antiquity.

"Further extension of athletic privileges to the general student body, including removal of the ban on mixed swimming in the coliseum pool.

"Ceaseless work for all proposals promising to liberalize education at this University; promotion of all valuable extra-curricular activity; continuous endeavor to increase the value of the institution and its work to the state and the people whose institution it is."

In contrast, the Barb-Yellow Jackets (the coalition in power) submitted this model of brevity on the day before the election:

"To the student body of the University of Nebraska:

"We, the Yellow Jacket-Barb Faction, submit our past record and performances for your inspection." The Blue Shirts won.

WORLD REPORT

By PAUL MEANS
Staff Writer

TODAY'S HEADLINES. . . foes of the Tidelands bill to give coastal states title to their oil-rich offshore submerged lands agreed Tuesday to end their filibuster next Tuesday and permit a vote on the controversial measure.

Secretary of State Dulles told Congress Tuesday that the North Atlantic Treaty Organization will increase the "combat effectiveness" of its troops almost one-third by next December. The Allies today gave the Communists their choice of quick progress or a new suspension of the Korean War armistice talks.

Communist China joined Russia today in calling for a five-power peace pact between the United States, Russia, Britain, France, and Red China.

'Committee Report Won't Indict Joe'

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article by Doris Fleeson appeared in the April 19th edition of the Washington Star.

WASHINGTON — Justice department lawyers with important investigative experience assert that it is not possible to indict Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy on the basis of the report handed the department last November by a senate sub-committee on privileges and elections.

This opinion, which comes from men of character, would appear to deprive the administration of a useful reserve weapon in case the senator from Wisconsin persists in running his own state department. It does relieve Attorney General Herbert Brownell of the suspicion that he was not moving against the senator out of deliberate political choice.

The score for McCarthy is two down and one to go.

The sub-committee itself did not recommend action when it submitted the same report to the incoming Republicans. The Republican leadership has ignored the entire matter and it is not now possible to get from the rules committee, whose present chairman is Sen. McCarthy's friend, Sen. William Jenner, a copy of the report.

This leaves only the internal revenue bureau to be heard from. Since so much of the report dealt with the senator's finances, a copy was sent there for perusal by the income tax sleuths.

Democrats cling to a certain stubborn cynicism with respect to all these matters. They are convinced that Republican politicians will prevent an administration break with McCarthy so they can use his peculiar talents in the effort to defeat the outstanding liberal Democrats whose terms expire next year.

This group includes Sens. Douglas of Illinois, Humphrey of Minnesota, Anderson of New Mexico, Murray of Montana, Neely of West Virginia, Green of Rhode Island and Kefauver of Tennessee. They last ran in 1948 and pulled important strength into the successful re-election effort of former President Truman.

They are far more than seven senators. They are a substantial and able segment of the hard core of liberalism in their party and in the senate. Their defeat would have far wider repercussions than the merely numerical loss and they are thus a special target in the next campaign.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

By Bibler TWO ON THE AISLE



"If you can't answer a student's question again, just try to look intelligent and ask him to look it up for himself and make a report on it."

HARDIN-SIMMONS

Fear Of Radicalism Has Made Youth Afraid To Question

(From the H-SU Brand, published at Hardin-Simmons University, Abilene, Tex. We are sometimes amazed at how easy it is to acquire the reputation of being a "radical.")

In recent years it has become increasingly unpopular to be radical in thinking if not in action. Radical has gotten the connotation of hot headed throat cutting and general disdain for authority and tradition, and radicalism is discouraged.

Yet we think that this business of suppressing radical tendencies can be carried too far. The leading brains of the nation are at present worried about the quiet pessimism and fatalism of the younger generation which includes us. Youth is not radical, they say—it is conservative to the point of being frightening.

But it has always been the question authority and tradition—if they stand under scrutiny they are accepted and if they fail to measure up they are suspect. But our fear of radicalism has made even the young afraid to question and probe tradition.

We have been asking a lot of questions and making many observations from the vantage point of youth. We still have a lot of faith in tradition and authority and we wouldn't harm either one—but it is wrong to continue to question and learn is that radical? If it is we plead guilty as charged.

In a cemetery at South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, this sign appears: "Persons are prohibited from picking flowers from any but their own graves."

Safety Campaign . . .

One of the easiest ways to seek death in the old days was to blow up the gas. The present way is to step on it.

Cop-Robber Comedy Is 'Thrilling'

By BOB SPEARMAN
Staff Writer

Sunday night was a good time to see "The President's Lady." There was a sneak preview along with the Lady which made the Lady worth the 65 cents.

The sneak was called "Pick Up on South Street." This little one-hour-twenty-minute session was one of the best high-tension, highly thrilling, cop-and-robber comedies Hollywood has produced in many miles of celluloid.

Richard Widmark and RRrrr Jean Peters starred in "Pick Up on South Street." Oh yes, South Street in New York, not South Street in Lincoln.

You've heard the old adage that there's honor among thieves? Well, this movie illustrates the point. The hero is a "cannon" verbiage used by the underworld to signify a pickpocket. Also, the gal in the movie is a reformed gal, well, a reformed gal. The hero was Widmark, the girl was Miss Peters.

Most of the movie Miss Peters was torn between reforming Widmark and disentangling herself from some Commie Spies. (I know it sounds corny, but it was good.) The Commies, FBI and police were trying to track down some film which Widmark had lifted from his Miss Peters' purse, thinking he was getting nothing but money.

This was an involved movie, but it was a good one. The script was well-written, at least it was well-written from this college boy's viewpoint.

The bit parts were very delicately handled. The music was good, too. The song "Again," popular three years ago, forms the background music for all the passion scenes. The song is played throughout most of the show.

In short, when this movie comes around again as a feature, be sure to see it. It is by all odds one of the better movies that will be released this year. The foregoing sentence, I hasten to add, is my opinion, but so is this whole darn column.

If you don't like the movies I suggest, don't come running to me for your 65 measly cents. Just send in Letterip, and The Daily Nebraskan will get itself a new boy.

As for "The President's Lady"—just ask your history prof about it. He probably saw it. He also undoubtedly knows more about Andrew Jackson and wife Rachel than I do.

1st coed: "Have you seen Lucille's new evening gown?"
2nd coed: "No, what does it look like?"
1st coed: "Well, in most places, it looks quite a lot like Lucille."

From The Glass Box It's Liberalism In U.S. But Socialism Elsewhere

Hal Hasselbalch

Liberals are everywhere. They crop up at parties, in church and most conspicuously, in politics, to mention a few of the places.

At parties they are the floaters who, when somebody gets to the "allegory" stage and starts tearing up the place, say:

"I don't see anything so wrong with him. I'm a liberal about such things, so it doesn't bother me."
In church the liberal is the person who will listen to the preacher every Sunday after living like the devil all week. When he feels inclined to rationalize his behavior he says, "I really don't accept all of the church teachings. I have a more liberal theology, but this church comes close, so I go."

In politics liberals follow the same pattern. No legislation ever exactly conforms to their views. They are the martyrs who sit in our legislatures tolerating the ir-

sufferably stupid and vicious "conservatives" and "radicals." They are to be pitied because as one said at the University last year he has "to beat my own party first," then face the real opposition.

There are some good thinkers who are willing to investigate the unexplored avenues of sociology, theology or political philosophy. But as they proceed down the new avenue they back away far ahead to see where they are going. And, seeing that the new trend is no good they are great enough to acknowledge it and forsake it for a better philosophy. If they see that what they have discovered is good they identify it. Having named it, they urge others to follow.

Some liberals have called what they have discovered by such names as "Christianity," "Socialism," "Communism," "Democracy" and "Origin of the Species." It is "Liberalism" only temporarily.

Now we have "Liberalism." That is hiding behind a once courageous and stimulating label because you don't have the courage or stimulus to think, say what you think and do what you think because somebody you want something from might not like it. That something you want may be a superficial friendship, a dollar or a vote.

What do "liberals" get? Some short-lived respect, mostly from other "liberals." A short-run dollar supply mainly because "Liberalism" never materializes as a philosophy in itself. A vote supply that is bound to run out because voters as a whole don't understand just what "Liberalism" can do any better than this writer does.

One of the latest fads of the "liberals" is arguing that "the natural resources belong to the people." If that is true, then the vast grazing lands of northwest Nebraska belong to the fellow in the North Woods the same as the trees on that property belong to ranchers in Nebraska.

The oil that a friend of mine extracts from his land in Montana belongs to the fisherman in Maine as well as the fish of Maine waters belong to my oil-drilling friend. And what's more, all this belongs to the property-less student like you and me.

That's the present day Liberalism in the United States. Anywhere else it's Socialism.

'Committee Report Won't Indict Joe'

(From the H-SU Brand, published at Hardin-Simmons University, Abilene, Tex. We are sometimes amazed at how easy it is to acquire the reputation of being a "radical.")

NUBB

WEDNESDAY:

Provost Corps meeting at 7:30 p.m., Room 206, M&N Building.

Intervarsity meeting at 12:30 p.m., Room 313, Union.

Student-Faculty Coffee hour at 4 p.m., Faculty Lounge, Union.

Student Council meeting at 4 p.m., Room 313, Union.

Delta Sigma Theta meeting at 5 p.m., Room 316, Union.

AUF meeting at 5 p.m., Room 315, Union.

Kappa Alpha Mu dinner at 6:30 p.m., Parlor A, Union.

Athletic Department dinner at 6:45 p.m., Parlor B.C., Union.

Young Republicans meeting at 7:15 p.m., Room 315, Union.

Alpha Kappa Psi meeting at 7:30 p.m., Room 313, Union.

Ag Student's Hospitality Day at Ag Campus, all day.

ROTC parade at 4:15 p.m., Women's Athletic Field.

Kosmet Klub Spring Show, "Anything Goes" at 8 p.m., Nebraska Theater.

Union Dance Lessons from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., Union Ball Room.

THURSDAY:

Home Ec Club at 4:30 p.m., Home Ec Building parlors.

Robert Ripley's "Believe It Or Not" display starts at City Hall.

Ag Students Ball Session at 7:30 p.m., Ag College Activities Building.

Physics Colloquium at 4:15 p.m., Room 211, Brace Lab.

Engineer Open House starts from 2 to 5:30 p.m. and from 7 to 10 p.m.

Kosmet Klub Spring Show, "Anything Goes" at 8 p.m., Nebraska Theater.

Letterip

Blackballed . . .

Dear Editor:

I was recently shocked by an incident which occurred right here on our campus. Ever since I have been at Nebraska, I have been amazed at the degree of religious toleration and freedom which exists here—and now an incident has arisen which I think deserves our utmost attention.

Recently, a friend of mine, of another faith, was barred from joining a professional fraternity here at Nebraska; not because he had been judged on personal qualities or merits and found lacking, but because he was of a faith which some individual could not tolerate.

Think of it! Preventing a person from joining an organization simply because of religious beliefs. There might possibly be some excuse for blackballing a

person—might be—but surely a man should be judged on points of personal qualities. Can he be a worthwhile member? Will he work hard and be a credit to the organization? These are the things an active should ask himself when deciding on pledging a new member—but never on the basis of faith and that alone!

We at the University have come here to secure an education, an education which includes the broadening of our minds and the development of clear, sound thinking. Isn't this what a university is dedicated to do?

I think it is, and I am outraged at the incident which has occurred. I feel that as one of our goals for the future we should devote ourselves to a policy of religious toleration and make sure that this sort of thing can not and must not happen again.

NAME WITHHELD

ALL THAT GLITTERS

Saga Of Prairie Mary

By HANK GIBSON
Staff Writer

This is the story of little Prairie Mary, a Sigma Phi Omega from Ruptured Springs, Neb. Mary had a happy life in her quaint Sand Hills home and may have gone on to be a wonderful homemaker if she hadn't made her big mistake in the University. It is my hope that the sad and rather poignant tale this story tells will cause you to feel pity for little Mary and perhaps even forgive her.

Mary began her college career a shining example of goodness. She always went to class, never missed a convocation and followed to the letter the rules of the U.N.K.V.D., which was the code police force and governing body.

That is, she was a shining example until she met Rasputin. Of course, it could have happened with anyone, but the fact is that it did happen with Rasputin the night of his fraternity's party, the annual Alpha Cholera "Come as you Bath" Ball.

Little Prairie Mary insisted that Rasputin take her home from the dance in plenty of time to make the curfew, and so, even before the last strains of "I'll See You in my Dreams" had faded, they were in Rasputin's car, heading for the sorority house. But the

car's headlights were none, too good, and not until too late did Rasputin see the hole in the street dug by some revelers. Neither one of them was hurt, but the car was incapable of motion when they climbed out of the hole.

The Sigma Phi Omega house was several blocks away however, and but a few minutes remained until the curfew hour. In a desperate attempt to save herself, little Mary dashed toward the sorority house, leaving Rasputin, who smoked, running far behind. But the fates were unkind to the poor child that night. She arrived just in time to see the massive iron door slid shut and hear the sickening sound of the bolt slipping into place.

Panic stricken, Mary racked her brain to think of some way to get in the house. Finally she decided on a desperate gamble. If only her roommate would tie some sheets together and drop them out the window she knew she could find the strength somewhere to climb to safety.

Her roommate obliged and soon she was in the house. But after the thrill of success had worn off, agonizing thoughts began to fill Mary's mind. Had someone seen her? Could she trust her roommate? Would

this be the end of her college life? She thought back on the girls she had known who had broken the rules.

Generally the offenders were carried off secretly in the night by the U.N.K.V.D., so no one knew where. She thought of Lydia, her best friend, who had come in one night after midnight. It wasn't very pretty.

Lydia had had to stand before the whole sorority while the president ripped off her Sigma Phi Omega pin. Later poor Lydia was shot by the U.N.K.V.D. Then there was Lydia's roommate. She had been a pretty girl, but she was the only one who could prove Lydia's guilt. She lived through questioning, of course, but it would have been better if she hadn't. The U.N.K.V.D. had a way of marking you for life.

No, there was no use trying to get away with it. She was sure she would be caught, and then . . . It was unbearable. Somehow, somehow she would beat it. But there was only one way.

Slowly she walked into the tiled-floored cubicle next to her room. She tied a shoe string to the handle and stepped into the white bowl. Leaving a note, she pulled the string and went to her watery grave.

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